

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

ALL TRUE CRIME STORIES

MARCH  
NO. 132  
10¢



GAMBLER'S LIFE

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • PRODUCED BY CHARLES BIRO



SNOOKIE PETERS

YOU AIN'T GOT ENOUGH BULLETS TO STOP ME NOW! **NOBODY'S** GONNA KEEP ME FROM GETTIN' THAT IMITATION OF A RAT!

DON'T LET HIM GET ME!

WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU - DON'T COME ANY CLOSER!



LEV GLEASON  
PUBLICATIONS

CHARLES BIRO





# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





# CONTEST WINNERS!

## PRIZE WINNERS IN THE PEDIGREED PUPPY CONTEST OF LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC.

A contest offer appeared in the August issue of the Lev Gleason Comics. There was one prize, a **PEDIGREED PUPPY**. Readers were asked to choose their three favorite comic characters appearing in Lev Gleason Comics AND - write the reason that they liked this character best in 25 words or less.

The prize winner was **Bonnie Benore, Toledo, Ohio**, who submitted the following letter:

"I like Slugger, Curly, and Scarecrow best because if you put them together they make an unbeatable team of kindness, thoughtfulness and generosity toward others, and a good example for others to follow."

Although only one prize was offered, another letter among the many thousands of letters received was so good that Mr. Gleason decided to award a \$10 prize to **Paul Jason, New Bedford, Massachusetts**. In addition 8 other letters were outstanding. To each of these Mr. Gleason has sent a consolation prize of \$1. Those who have received this consolation prize are as follows:

**Paul Savage, Dickson City, Pa.**  
**Richard J. Gualano, New Britain, Conn.**  
**Teddy Camacho, Ysleta, Texas**  
**Eleanor Van Koevering, Newark, N. Y.**

**Jerry Stephen Marks, Oxford, Ala.**  
**Patricia Phillips, Waterbury, Conn.**  
**Don Elliott, Colusa, Calif.**  
**Richard Harlan, Glasgow, Ky.**

Always look for interesting contests and other good things in **LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS COMIC MAGAZINES**.

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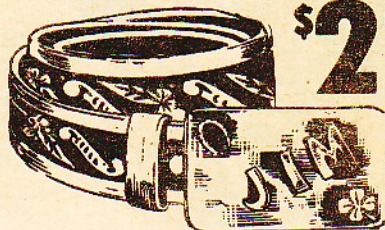
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# BEGINNER'S HARD LUCK!

THE HEARTBREAK OF SNOOKIE PETERS

**S**NOOKIE PETERS TRIED NOT TO BE THE TYPE OF GAMBLER THAT HIS FATHER WAS! SNOOKIE ALWAYS STOPPED AFTER HIS FIRST ROLL—WIN OR LOSE, AND MADE OUT WELL...BUT READ WHAT HAPPENED WHEN HE BROKE HIS "ONE-ROLL" RULE!

COME ON, EIGHT! EIGHT'S MY POINT!

SNOOKIE—YOU'RE FANTASTIC! YOU CAN'T LOSE!

HE'S BREAKIN' THE BANK! SEND OVER TO JOE'S FOR FIFTY GRAND—WE'LL NEED IT!

DON'T WORRY, BOYS! IF HE WINS, HE'LL BE BACK FOR MORE!



IN CONSIDERATION OF INNOCENT PERSONS INVOLVED AND RELATIVES OF OTHERS, THE NAMES OF CHARACTERS DEPICTED IN THIS MAGAZINE ARE FICTITIOUS. ANY SIMILARITY TO NAMES OF PEOPLE LIVING OR DEAD IS ENTIRELY COINCIDENTAL. THIS IN NO WAY AFFECTS THE ACCURACY OF THESE STORIES WHICH ARE BASED ON FACT.

**A TRUE CRIME STORY**

EVERYBODY IN THE BIG CITY HIGH SCHOOL LIKED SNOOKIE PETERS! BUT HE WOULDN'T STOP SHOOTING DICE IN THE SCHOOL YARD! HE HAD BEEN CAUGHT AND WARNED SEVERAL TIMES! FINALLY, THE PRINCIPAL SENT FOR MRS. PETERS...

BUT, MA! HONEST! I JUST WANTED TO BUY YOU SOME NEW CLOTHES—FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY WITH THE WINNINGS!

I BROUGHT YOU UP TO BE HONEST! I SCRUB FLOORS SO I CAN GIVE YOU AN EDUCATION, AND NOW THE PRINCIPAL SENDS FOR ME AND SAYS, "DICE!" YOU'RE JUST LIKE YOUR FATHER—MAYBE WIND UP LIKE HIM WITH A BULLET IN YOUR BACK!

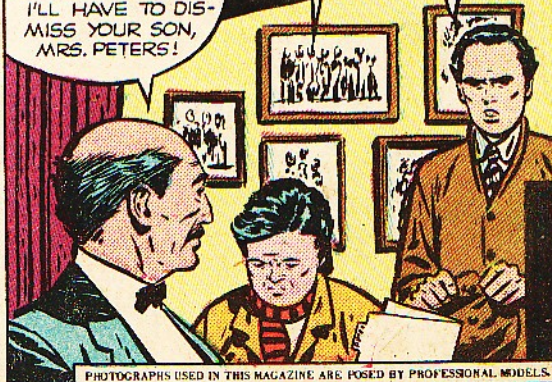
PRINCIPAL



AFTER SO MANY WARNINGS, WE CANNOT TOLERATE SUCH PRACTICES IN THIS SCHOOL! IT'S A DISGRACE TO ALL OF US! I'M SORRY, I'LL HAVE TO DISMISS YOUR SON, MRS. PETERS!

IT'S A TERRIBLE SHAME TO YOUR MOTHER, SNOOKIE.

LET'S GO, MA—I CAN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF THIS DUMP, ANYWAY!



PHOTOGRAPHS USED IN THIS MAGAZINE ARE POSED BY PROFESSIONAL MODELS.



SOON AFTER SNOOKIE LEFT THE SCHOOL GROUNDS...

COME ON, DICE—WIN FOR ME!

MAKE IT GOOD, SNOOKIE!

HERE COMES OFFICER CLARK!

BUT WE WEREN'T DOING ANYTHING, OFFICER CLARK!

YOU KNOW IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO GAMBLE ON THE STREET! COME ON, SNOOKIE! I'M TAKING YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS TO THE STATION HOUSE!

WE'RE LETTING YOU FOUR BOYS GO! BUT IF I HEAR OF YOU GAMBLING ON THE STREETS AGAIN, IT'S REFORM SCHOOL FOR ALL OF YOU!

YOU'RE GETTING OFF LIGHT, SNOOKIE! THESE KIDS STAYED AWAY FROM SCHOOL ON ACCOUNT OF THE DICE GAME!

LATER, SNOOKIE AND HIS PAL, BEANY, FOUND WORK...

AIN'T IT FIVE O'CLOCK YET? I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET PAID!

ME, TOO! THE BOYS ARE SETTING UP A LITTLE GAME OUT IN THE BACK LATER!

WELL, THAT'S ALL FOR ME, BOYS! THANKS FOR THE TWENTY BUCKS!

WHY DON'T YOU ROLL AGAIN, SNOOKIE? MAYBE YOUR LUCK'S IN!

YOU'LL NEVER GET HIM TO ROLL TWICE! HE ONLY PLAYS ONCE—JUST FOR KICKS!

LATER...

HI, MA! LOOK WHAT I GOT FOR YOU!

SNOOKIE! WHAT'RE ALL THOSE PACKAGES FOR?

ALL THESE THINGS FOR ME? YOU'RE NOT GAMBLING AGAIN, ARE YOU?

WHO, ME? I GOT MY FIRST PAY TODAY, AND IT WAS BIGGER THAN I EXPECTED!

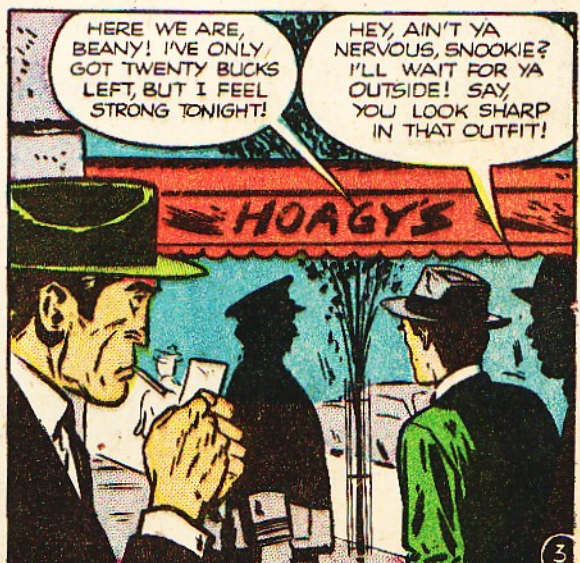
THE NEXT PAY DAY, SNOOKIE AND BEANY WENT TO JOHNSON'S POOL ROOM! SNOOKIE BET HIS PAY CHECK AND ROLLED...

IT'S SNAKE-EYES! THAT CLEANS ME!

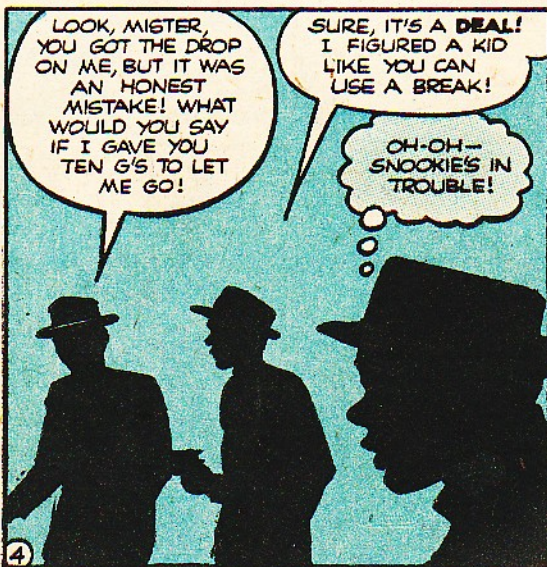
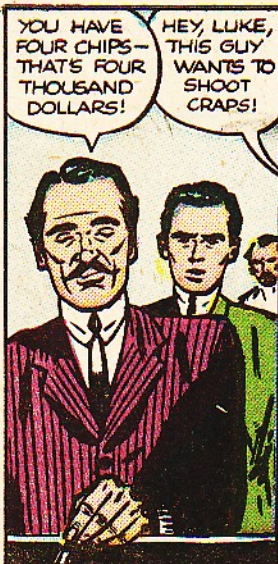
TOO BAD, SNOOKIE! WHO CAN WIN IN A RAT HOLE LIKE THIS? WHY CAN'T WE MOVE OUT WHERE THERE'S SOME LIGHT AN' AIR?

MOVE OUT? YOU ACT LIKE YOU NEVER HEARD OF THE NEW MAYOR! SINCE HE GOT ELECTED, EVERY GAMBLING JOINT IN TOWN HAD TO HIDE OR GO OUT OF THE CITY LIMITS! THE COPS ARE TWICE AS FAST ON THEIR TOES NOW! WE CAN'T TAKE CHANCES IN THE DAYLIGHT, BEANY!













NOW HAND OVER THAT TEN GR...  
**OOF!**

NO, YOU DON'T!

HEY, BEANY! DON'T HIT HIM TOO HARD!



LET'S RUN, FOR IT, SNOOKIE! HEY-- WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

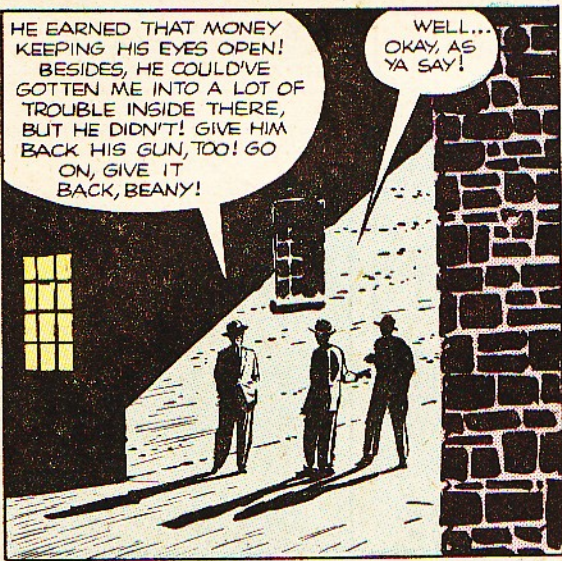
WAKE UP, MISTER, WAKE UP!

OHH...WHAT HAPPENED?



YOU ALL RIGHT, MISTER? HERE'S YOUR TEN GRAND! YOU EARNED IT!

**SNOOKIE!** HAVE YOU GONE NUTS?



HE EARNED THAT MONEY KEEPING HIS EYES OPEN! BESIDES, HE COUL'D'VE GOTTEN ME INTO A LOT OF TROUBLE INSIDE THERE, BUT HE DIDN'T! GIVE HIM BACK HIS GUN, TOO! GO ON, GIVE IT BACK, BEANY!

WELL... OKAY, AS YA SAY!



HERE--MY CRAZY FRIEND SAYS THIS BELONGS TO YOU!

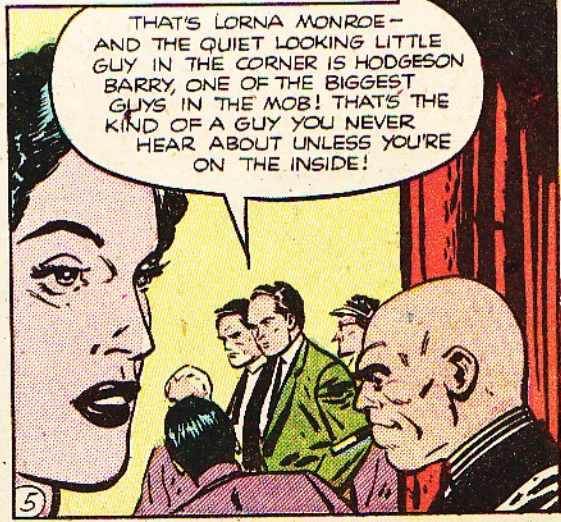
I NEVER MET A COUPLE OF KIDS LIKE YOU BEFORE! ANY TIME YOU WANT ANYTHING, YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, OLD SLIMMIE GIBSON! YOU GOING TO BE AROUND TOMORROW?



SURE, HE WILL! BY THE WAY, HIS NAME'S SNOOKIE, AN' MINE'S BEANY!

SO LONG, SLIMMIE! SEE YOU TOMORROW NIGHT!

SNOOKIE WAS BACK THE NEXT NIGHT! AND A GRATEFUL SLIMMIE SHOWED HIM AROUND...



THAT'S LORNA MONROE-- AND THE QUIET LOOKING LITTLE GUY IN THE CORNER IS HODGESON BARRY, ONE OF THE BIGGEST GUYS IN THE MOB! THAT'S THE KIND OF A GUY YOU NEVER HEAR ABOUT UNLESS YOU'RE ON THE INSIDE!

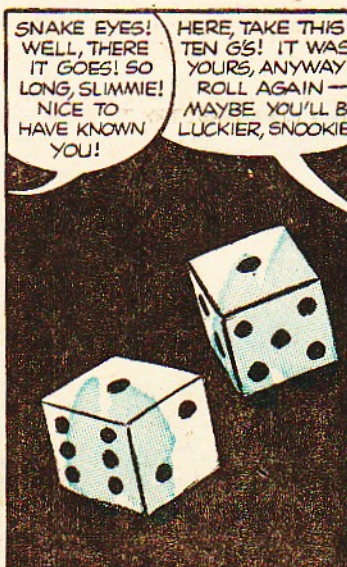




I BET TEN!

SO THE LUCKY KID'S BACK! WHAT'S YOUR NAME, KID?

BE CAREFUL OF HIM! THAT'S HARRY, THE BIGGEST MOB-STER IN TOWN! HE'S GOT A FINGER IN EVERYTHING AROUND HERE!



SNAKE EYES! WELL, THERE IT GOES! SO LONG, SLIMMIE! NICE TO HAVE KNOWN YOU!

HERE, TAKE THIS TEN GS! IT WAS YOURS, ANYWAY! ROLL AGAIN — MAYBE YOU'LL BE LUCKIER, SNOOKIE!



WHAT'S THIS GUY TO YOU, SLIMMIE?

HE'S A PAL OF MINE! COME ON, SNOOKIE!

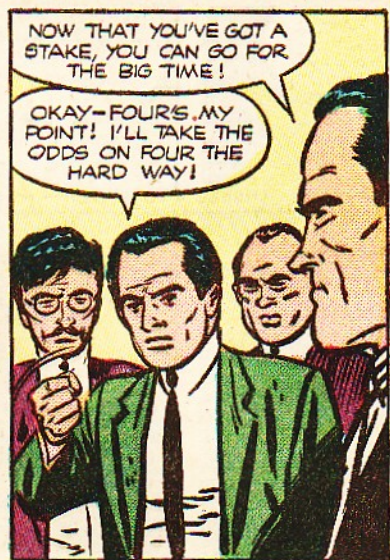
I'VE GOT TO WIN! I'VE GOT TO!



ELEVEN, THE WINNER!

ROLL AGAIN, KID — YOU'RE HOT TONIGHT!

I OUGHT TO GO HOME, SLIMMIE! HERE'S TEN GRAND WORTH OF CHIPS YOU CAN CASH — AND THANKS!



NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT A STAKE, YOU CAN GO FOR THE BIG TIME!

OKAY — FOUR'S MY POINT! I'LL TAKE THE ODDS ON FOUR THE HARD WAY!



ONCE SNOOKIE HAD BROKEN HIS RULE, IT WAS EASY FOR HIM TO KEEP ON! AND HIS LUCK WAS IN!

EIGHT THE HARD WAY — THAT'S IT!

THIS KID'S DYNAMITE! HE'S CLEANING US OUT!

I NEVER HEARD OF SUCH A THING! HE'S TAKIN' THE ODDS ON ALL THE POINTS HE'S ROLLIN' AND MAKING 'EM!



WHAT DO YOU KNOW? TWENTY YEARS I BEEN SHOOTIN' DICE, AND I NEVER SAW ANYONE BREAK THE HOUSE BEFORE!

HE'S CLEANED US, TOO, BOSS!

THIS IS ALMOST FIVE HUNDRED GRAND!



SEE YOU TOMORROW?

OH, ER... I DON'T KNOW! SO LONG, EVERYBODY!

I'LL COME ALONG WITH YOU, SNOOKIE!



HOW DID IT GO? I BROKE THE HOUSE, THAT'S ALL! LOOK AT THIS DOUGH! NOW I CAN SET MY MOTHER UP...AND FORGET ABOUT HOAGY'S FOREVER!

NO, YOU CAN'T, KID!

YOU CAN'T QUIT THE GAME NOW WITHOUT GIVING THOSE GUYS A CHANCE TO WIN SOME OF THAT BACK! YOU'VE TAKEN THE MOB TO THE CLEANERS! TRY TO DISAPPEAR NOW, AN' YOU'LL END UP IN THE RIVER!

GEE, YOU MEAN THEY'LL KILL HIM IF HE QUILTS?

I GUESS IT ISN'T FAIR TO QUIT NOW!

THE NEXT EVENING...

HEY—I DON'T WANNA GO UPSTAIRS!

QUIET, KID! WE GOT OUR ORDERS!

COME IN, KID! ME AN' THE BOYS THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE A NICE QUIET GAME OF BLACK-JACK! JUST FOR A CHANGE FROM THOSE DICE!

BUT THAT'S NOT MY GAME! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY CARDS!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL TEACH YOU! YOU'RE PLAYIN' CARDS WITH US FIVE, SEE? NOW SIT DOWN, AN' SHUT UP!

AND SO, ON TO THE NEXT DAY...

LEMME GET A GLASS O' WATER! H...HOW MUCH LONGER ARE YOU GOIN' TO KEEP ME HERE? WE'VE BEEN HERE TWENTY-FOUR HOURS! AND YOU'VE GOTTEN MOST OF THE MONEY BACK!

WE'RE GOIN' TO PLAY UNTIL THE COPS BREAK IT UP—NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES! LET HIM GO OUT FOR WATER, BOYS! BUT KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!

THEY'RE NOT JUST PLAYIN' TO WIN, KID! THEY'RE PLAYIN' TO GET YOU! TRY TO WALK OUT OF HERE AND YOU'RE A DEAD PIGEON! YOU JUST GOTTA KEEP GOING!

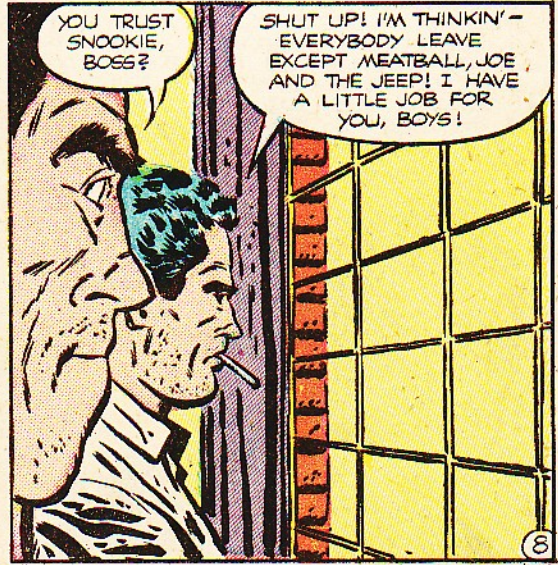
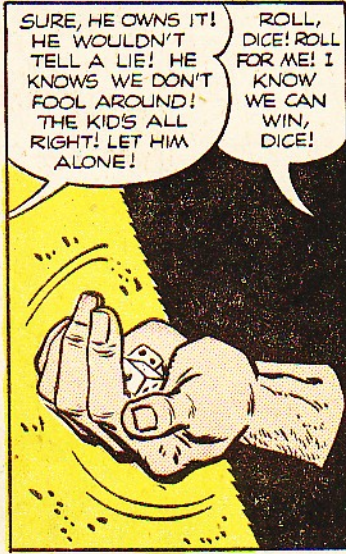
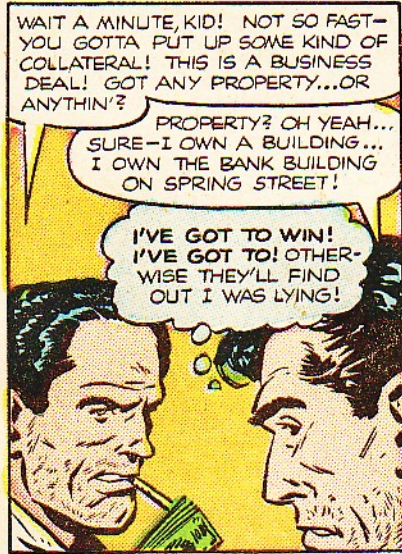
AT LEAST PHONE MY MOTHER FOR ME, SLIMMIE! TELL HER I'M OKAY!

FOR THREE DAYS AND NIGHTS THE STRANGE GAME WENT ON! THEN...

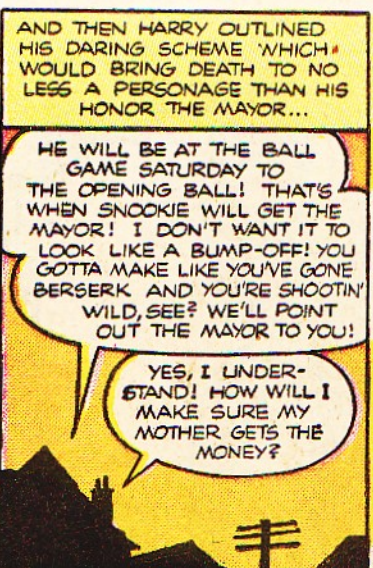
I CAN'T...CAN'T TAKE IT ANY MORE! LOOK—I GOT TEN GRAND LEFT! LEMME PUT IT ALL ON ONE THROW, HUH? WIN OR LOSE!

OKAY, BOYS—LET HIM HAVE THE DICE!

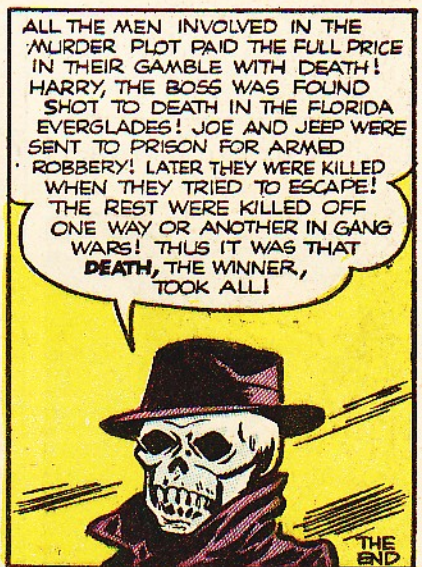
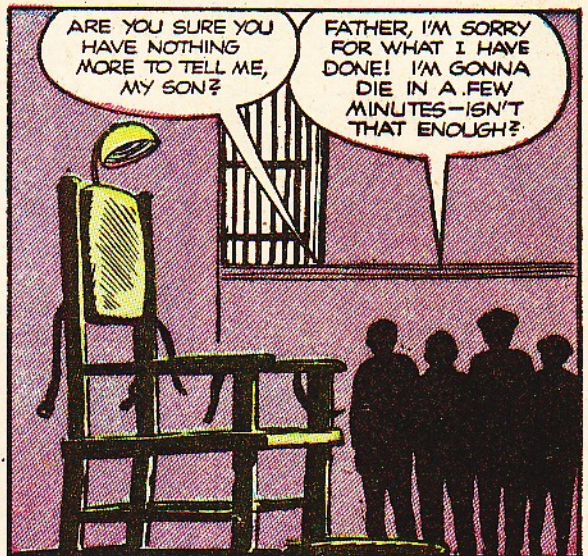




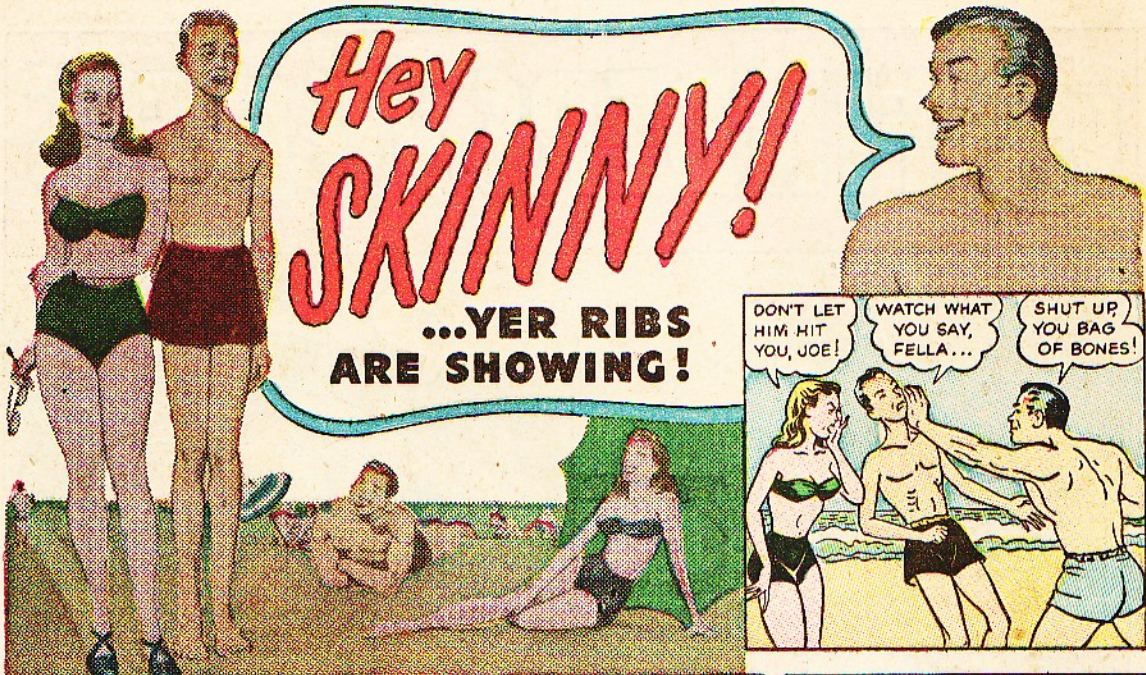






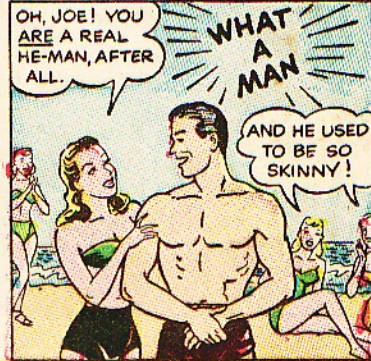
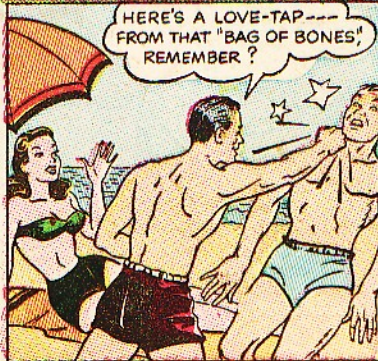
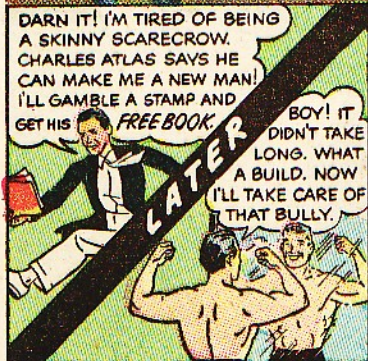
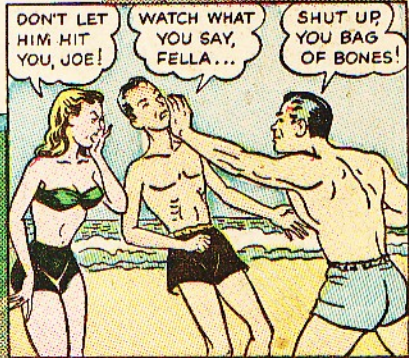






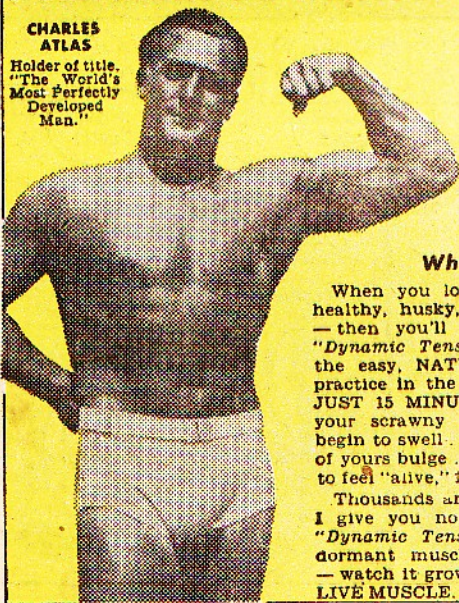
Hey  
**SKINNY!**

**...YER RIBS ARE SHOWING!**



# I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day!

**CHARLES ATLAS**  
Holder of title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny 97-pound body. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my body-building system, "Dynamic Tension." It made me such a complete specimen of manhood that I hold the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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**FREE** My 32-Page Illustrated Book is Yours, — Not for \$1.00 or 10c — But FREE

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**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 254A, 115 East 23 St., New York 10, N. Y.**

Send me — absolutely FREE — a copy of your famous book, *Everlasting Health and Strength* — 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions, and valuable advice. This book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way

Name..... Age.....  
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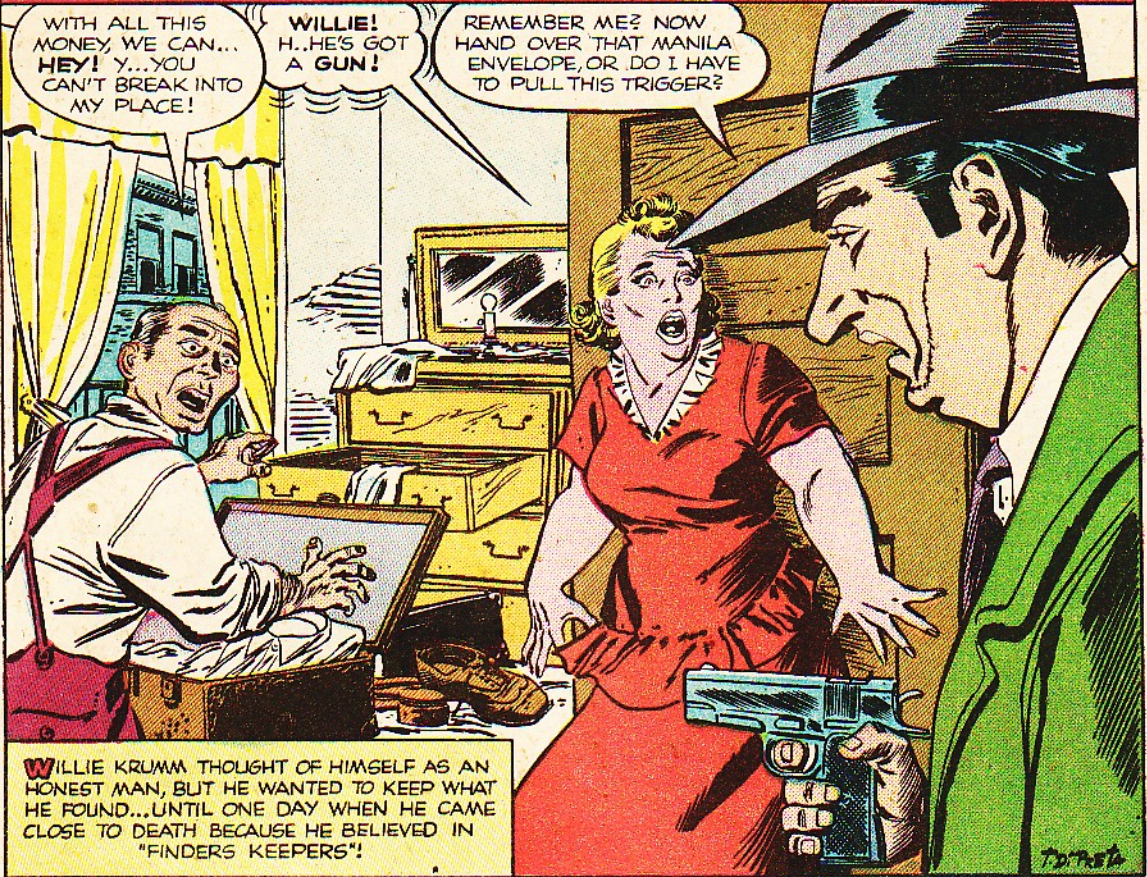
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If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.



# FINDERS WEEPERS

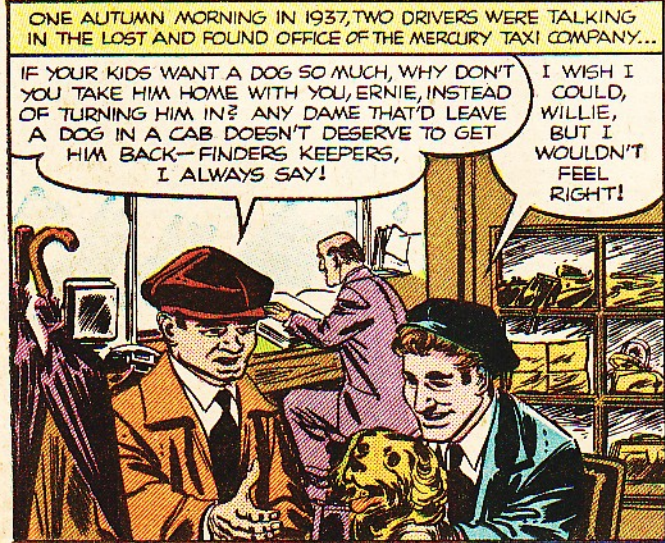


WITH ALL THIS MONEY, WE CAN...  
**HEY!** Y... YOU CAN'T BREAK INTO MY PLACE!

**WILLIE!** H... HE'S GOT A GUN!

REMEMBER ME? NOW HAND OVER THAT MANILA ENVELOPE, OR DO I HAVE TO PULL THIS TRIGGER?

**WILLIE KRUMM THOUGHT OF HIMSELF AS AN HONEST MAN, BUT HE WANTED TO KEEP WHAT HE FOUND...UNTIL ONE DAY WHEN HE CAME CLOSE TO DEATH BECAUSE HE BELIEVED IN "FINDERS KEEPERS"!**



IF YOUR KIDS WANT A DOG SO MUCH, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE HIM HOME WITH YOU, ERNIE, INSTEAD OF TURNING HIM IN? ANY DAME THAT'D LEAVE A DOG IN A CAB DOESN'T DESERVE TO GET HIM BACK—FINDERS KEEPERS, I ALWAYS SAY!

I WISH I COULD, WILLIE, BUT I WOULDN'T FEEL RIGHT!

LATER, KRUMM WAS HAILED BY A MAN WITH A LARGE HEAD, A BIG SCAR ON HIS FACE, AND STUMPY ARMS...



**HEY—TAXI!**

**RIGHT, SIR!**





GO DOWN THIS STREET AND THEN TURN NORTH! I'LL DIRECT YOU FROM THERE! AND STEP ON IT!

HEY, YOU DRO...YES, SIR! DOWN THIS STREET TO THE CORNER!



HERE - KEEP THE CHANGE, DRIVER!

THANK YOU, SIR!

GOODNESS - A CAB AT LAST! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR HOURS... I WENT TO THE WRONG ADDRESS AND...



THAT MAN LEFT SOMETHING HERE, DRIVER! HOW ABOUT OPENING IT? IT COULD BE INTERESTING!

YOU BETTER GIVE THAT TO ME, MISS! UNOPENED! IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO TAMPER WITH LOST PROPERTY! I'LL JUST TURN IT IN TO OUR LOST AND FOUND OFFICE!

AFTER DROPPING THE GIRL AT HER DESTINATION, WILLIE KRUMM DROVE TO A SECTION OF TOWN WHERE NO ONE COULD OBSERVE HIM...



YEW! MONEY! MUST BE THOUSANDS HERE! I'M KEEPIN' IT! I'LL GET A BANK VAULT!

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...



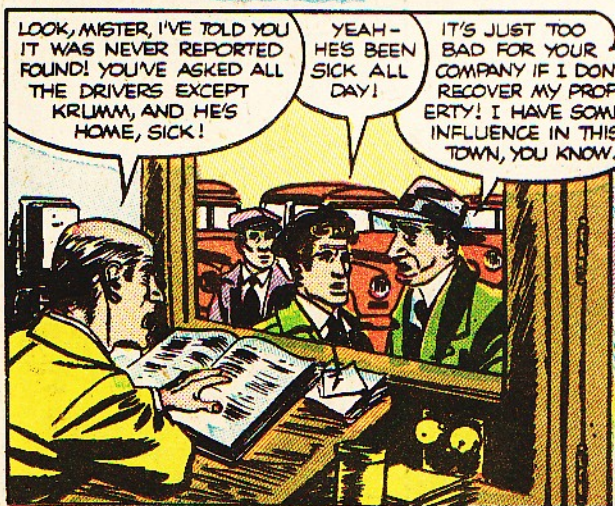
...A GUY WAITIN' FOR ME, EH? A BIG, UGLY PUSS?.. OH, THANKS FOR CALLIN' ME, ERNIE!

I'LL WRITE YOU DOWN "SICK", WILLIE!



GUESS WHAT, BETTY! WE HAVE ENOUGH DOUGH TO GO TO FLORIDA! WHAT D'YA SAY? AM I STILL A NO-GOOD BUM?

OH, WILLIE, YOU KNOW I NEVER MEANT THAT! CAN WE REALLY GO TO FLORIDA?



LOOK, MISTER, I'VE TOLD YOU IT WAS NEVER REPORTED FOUND! YOU'VE ASKED ALL THE DRIVERS EXCEPT KRUMM, AND HE'S HOME, SICK!

YEAH - HE'S BEEN SICK ALL DAY!

IT'S JUST TOO BAD FOR YOUR COMPANY IF I DON'T RECOVER MY PROPERTY! I HAVE SOME INFLUENCE IN THIS TOWN, YOU KNOW!



WHERE DOES THIS KRUMM LIVE?

HE... UH?..

211 WEST EIGHTY-FIRST! WHAT ARE YOU NUDGIN' ME FOR, ERNIE?



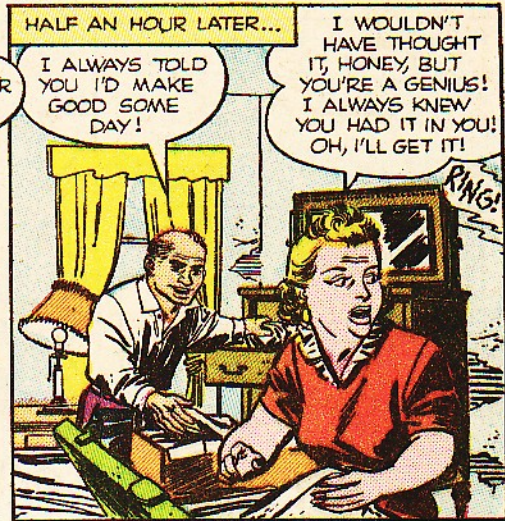


DON'T THINK I WON'T BE BACK, IF THIS KRUMM ISN'T THE MAN I WANT...

WHAT KIND OF INFLUENCE DO YOU THINK HE HAS? DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A POLITICIAN!

MORE LIKELY SOME TWO-BIT DETECTIVE!

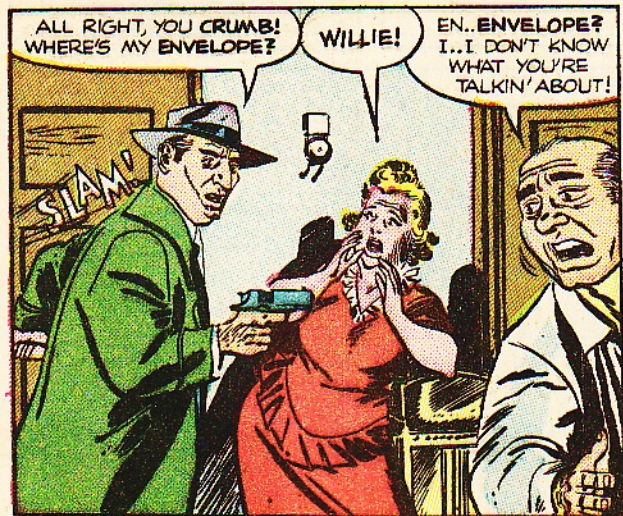
HE LOOKS LIKE A GANGSTER TO ME!



HALF AN HOUR LATER...

I ALWAYS TOLD YOU I'D MAKE GOOD SOME DAY!

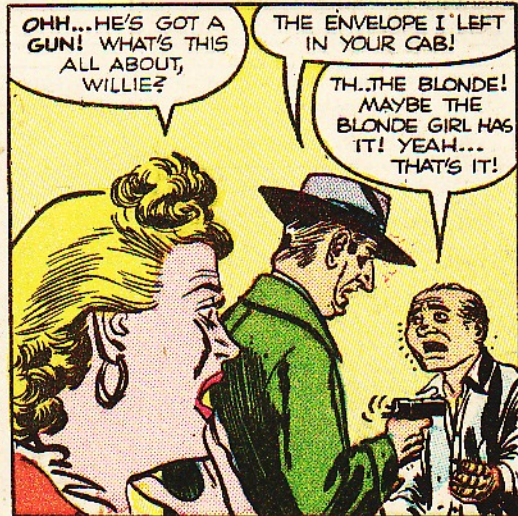
I WOULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT IT, HONEY, BUT YOU'RE A GENIUS! I ALWAYS KNEW YOU HAD IT IN YOU! OH, I'LL GET IT!



ALL RIGHT, YOU CRUMB! WHERE'S MY ENVELOPE?

WILLIE!

EN..ENVELOPE? I..I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT!



OHH...HE'S GOT A GUN! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, WILLIE?

THE ENVELOPE I LEFT IN YOUR CAB!

TH..THE BLONDE! MAYBE THE BLONDE GIRL HAS IT! YEAH... THAT'S IT!



THERE WAS A BLONDE GIRL THAT GOT IN WHEN YOU GOT OUT... COME TO THINK OF IT, MAYBE SHE DID HAVE A PACKAGE!

C'MON, LET'S GO SEE HER, HALF-PINT!



IT WAS AN APARTMENT HOUSE ON EAST FIFTY-SEVENTH! MY FARE BOOK'S DOWNSTAIRS!

COME ON! YOU'RE GOING TO DRIVE ME THERE!

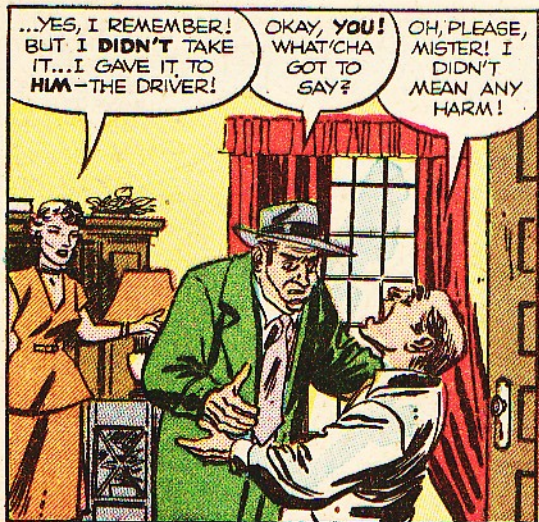
WILLIE! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE NOW? SOB SOB



THIS IS IT, ALL RIGHT!

OKAY—DESCRIBE THE GIRL TO THE SWITCHBOARD OPERATOR!

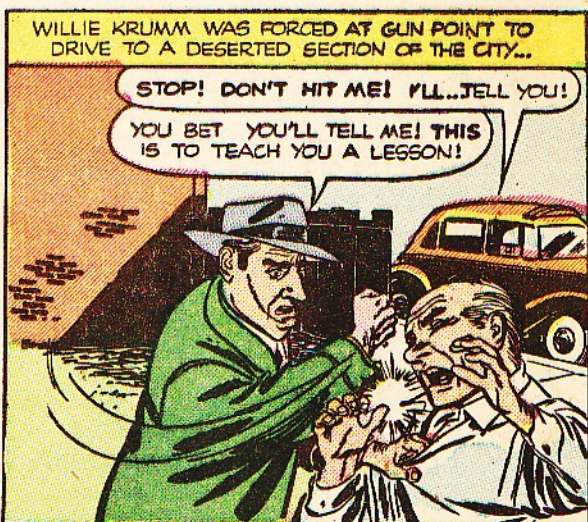




...YES, I REMEMBER!  
BUT I DIDN'T TAKE  
IT...I GAVE IT, TO  
HIM—THE DRIVER!

OKAY, YOU!  
WHAT'CHA  
GOT TO  
SAY?

OH, PLEASE,  
MISTER! I  
DIDN'T  
MEAN ANY  
HARM!



WILLIE KRUMM WAS FORCED AT GUN POINT TO  
DRIVE TO A DESERTED SECTION OF THE CITY...

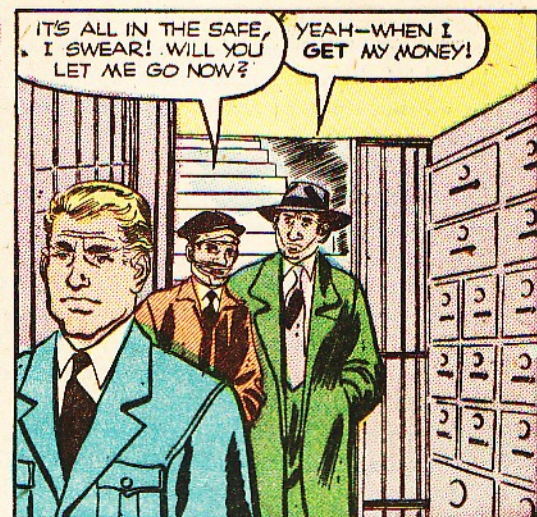
STOP! DON'T HIT ME! I'LL...TELL YOU!

YOU BET YOU'LL TELL ME! THIS  
IS TO TEACH YOU A LESSON!



I'LL GET IT BACK  
TO YOU! EVERY CENT  
OF IT! OWW! DON'T!  
HIT ME  
ANY MORE!

OKAY—TAKE ME  
TO WHERE  
IT IS!



IT'S ALL IN THE SAFE,  
I SWEAR! WILL YOU  
LET ME GO NOW?

YEAH—WHEN I  
GET MY MONEY!



A HUNDRED BUCKS! BOY, THAT  
DAME WAS SURE GLAD TO GET  
HER DOG BACK! NOW DO YOU  
STILL BELIEVE IN FINDERS  
KEEPERS, WILLIE?

AWW—WILL  
YOU DRY UP?



BUT FROM THAT DAY ON...

PARDON ME, LADY, YOU  
LEFT THIS PACKAGE OF  
CIGARETTES HERE!

OH, THANK  
YOU!



...NO AMBITION...NO  
MONEY...I'VE ALWAYS  
TOLD YOU YOU WERE A  
GODD-FOR-NOTHING  
BUM! WILLIE—DID  
YA HEAR ME?

YEAH—BUT SO  
WHAT? I'VE  
STILL GOT MY  
HEALTH,  
HAVEN'T I?

WILLIE KRUMM NEVER DID FIND OUT  
WHETHER THE SCAR-FACED MAN WAS  
A POLITICIAN, COP, OR MOBSTER! ALL  
HE CARED ABOUT WAS TO AVOID ANY  
UNPLEASANTNESS BY LIVING A CLEAN  
LIFE!  
—THE END—



# THIS AND MURDER!

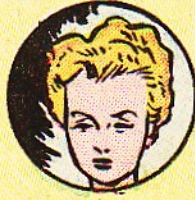
He killed the old man and then fled into the night -- and might have gotten away with it. That is the way it was planned -- but this is the way it happened . . . . .



OLD JUDSON,  
collector of  
rare coins.



BARRINGTON,  
his gardener.



HELEN JUDSON,  
his niece.



INSPECTOR  
CALLAHAN,  
of homicide.

The rain fell in a deluge early in the evening, and thunder boomed loudly in the heavens, but old Judson -- seated in the warm study of the great, antiquated house -- was oblivious to the howlings of nature, and interested only in the glittering coin collection which he fondled.

He would let the coins fall clinkingly from his wrinkled hands into the strong box, then he would retrieve them, smile down at them and let them fall again. He loved those coins -- loved to hold them, feel of them, look at them, and listen to them as they clinked and clinked into the strong box.

These coins, he reminisced, easily would bring a fortune on the market -- but these coins weren't for sale, not at any price. One doesn't sell what he loves.

There was a knock at the door.

Judson closed the lid of the strong box and with the smile still lingering on his face, asked, "Who is it?"

"Barrington, sir," the gardener replied.

"Ah, yes, Barrington," Judson said. "Come in."

Barrington, a slight, nervous man, walked into the room. Judson didn't look up at him, but reopened the strong box and once again fondled the coins.

"Has Helen returned yet?" Judson asked.

"No, sir," replied Barrington. "In fact, she didn't say when she would return. I suppose she's gone out with young Anderson again, if you don't mind my presumption, sir, and heaven knows when she will return. She merely drove off."

"Barrington," Judson said, ignoring his gardener's remark about his niece, "we have something in common. We both love our hobbies. I, my coins -- you, your flowers. I see the same beauty in my coins that you see in the flowers outside. Can you understand that, Barrington -- can you understand a man seeing beauty in hard, shiny metal?"

"Yes, sir," Barrington replied, quite obediently. "But a flower has a fragrance. Metal doesn't."

"Quite right, Barrington. Quite right."

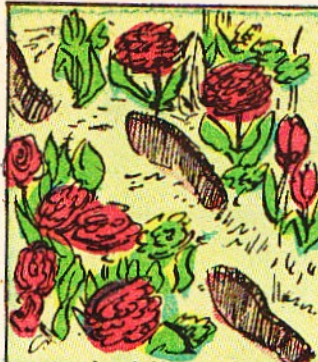
The coins clinked as they tumbled from Judson's hands into the strong box. Barrington eyed them, and the glitter in his eyes matched the glitter in the coins. Barrington coughed nervously, then said:

"The Prowler has been heard of again, sir. A house was burglarized not more than a mile from here - it happened only last night. The evening papers carry an account of it."

"The Prowler, indeed!" replied Judson, with a trace of scorn. "Poppycock! The moment someone commits a crime, the newspapers label him with an ominous-sounding name . . . The Prowler, an ordinary burglar, that fellow. Nothing more. The Prowler, indeed!"

Judson still hadn't looked up from his coins. He failed to see Barrington's right hand close tightly over a heavy candlestick. He failed to hear Barrington tiptoe softly up be-





hind him. He failed to sense the descending candlestick. He failed to hear the coins -- for the last time -- fall clinkingly from his hands. Judson was dead.

Barrington stared down at his victim, then suddenly remembered the deadly candlestick in his hands. He wiped his fingerprints from it, placed it beside the dead man and looked at the opened strong box.

"My coins now," he said aloud. "You've trapped them here long enough. Now they shall find a market. A very worthwhile market, I might add, sir, and good old Barrington shall be many thousands of dollars richer." It was at that moment that a car was heard in the driveway, and Barrington turned to see the headlights shimmering

in the falling rain before the garage.

"Helen," he whispered hoarsely.

Clutching the strong box under his arm, he stepped out of the window, dropped into the garden and fled into the night.

"Can't let her see me," he said to himself. "My plan is too good to spoil. They'll think it was The Prowler."

By morning the rain had stopped. Inspector Callahan removed his trench coat and draped it over a chair. He faced the young girl before him.

"Your name is Helen Judson and you are the dead man's niece. You found him here -- in this room -- murdered. Is that correct?"

"Yes, Inspector," she replied.

She then sat down, mopped her eyes with a handkerchief, and bit her lower lip until it turned white. "I had been out with Frankie Anderson," she continued, "but he felt ill, so I came home early. Uncle was lying there . . . dead. That is all I know, Inspector."

"I see," said Callahan. He then stuffed his pipe, lit it and blew a column of smoke up at the chandelier. "This is all routine, of course," he added. "Headquarters figures this was strictly a job done by The Prowler." He paused, relit his pipe, and sat down. He stared momentarily at the crevice beneath the door across the way. "I suspect your gardener is standing out there," he said. "Why don't you ask him in?"

"Come in, Barrington," Helen called out. There was a pause, the door opened, and Barrington stepped in, coughing nervously.

"Yes, sir," he said, looking at Callahan.

Callahan stood up, blew smoke again at the chandelier, and spoke: "You'll make no move unless I say so, Barrington. I have waited for your return -- to make my arrest. In my pocket is a revolver. I am a fairly good shot, and you are a fairly good target."

Barrington stood still. "I d-don't understand sir," he said, with a mixture of amazement and defiance.

"You understand flowers, don't you?" said Callahan, "And, I might add, you understand coins. That is why you killed the old man, isn't it -- to get the coins?" Barrington stiffened.

"You have no proof, sir," the gardener said.

"Your flower garden is my proof," Callahan countered.

Helen stood up and gaped wide-eyed at Callahan.

"You mean," she gasped, "that Barrington killed my uncle? But, Inspector you've been here less than an hour! How on earth could you possibly arrive at such a conclusion?"

"Simply this," Callahan replied. "I took a turn around the house -- and checked the ground outside the window from which the killer fled. There is a carefully tended flower garden. There are tracks in the garden - the tracks of the killer." Callahan relit his pipe.

"An ordinary deduction," he said between puffs. "The killer carefully avoided stepping on a single flower. I further deduce that only a man who loves flowers -- such as Barrington -- would go to such pains to avoid crushing them.

Barrington winced. Callahan stepped over to him and produced handcuffs.

"Holmes wouldn't exactly take his hat off to me for such a deduction," the Inspector said, "but he'd certainly flunk me out of my job for not arriving at such a simple conclusion. Let's go down to headquarters, Barrington -- you can tell us all about it."

THE END



# GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!



## SKINNY

MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!  
 GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!  
 CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDERWEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.



Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. **Guaranteed** to give you up to an **extra pound a day!** Or your money back! Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're underweight\* . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no

dangerous drugs . . . you eat it like candy! Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain 4-way MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 days' supply . . . for just \$1.00 or a 30 day supply for only \$2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and weight to gain! Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads

summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wall-flower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! Gain more weight!

**10-DAY SUPPLY \$1. ONLY**

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are **unconditionally guaranteed** to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a **delicious, full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for gaining weight known to medical science.** MORE-WATE is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's **delicious, pleasant-tasting tablet!** It contains vitamin B-12 . . . the **amazing red vitamin doctors give many underweight patients in hospitals . . .** It contains Iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious easily assimilated malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into **well rounded flesh** instead of being wasted. **That's the secret of putting on weight.** Now you can help your food to **add new pounds to your arms, chest, hips, thighs, and legs.** Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything. Act now!

We don't want SKINNY on our team!



Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite . . . they eat it like candy!

### SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

## MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

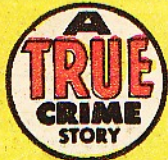
MORE-WATE CO., Dept. 153  
 318 Market Street, Newark, N. J.  
 Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for \$2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

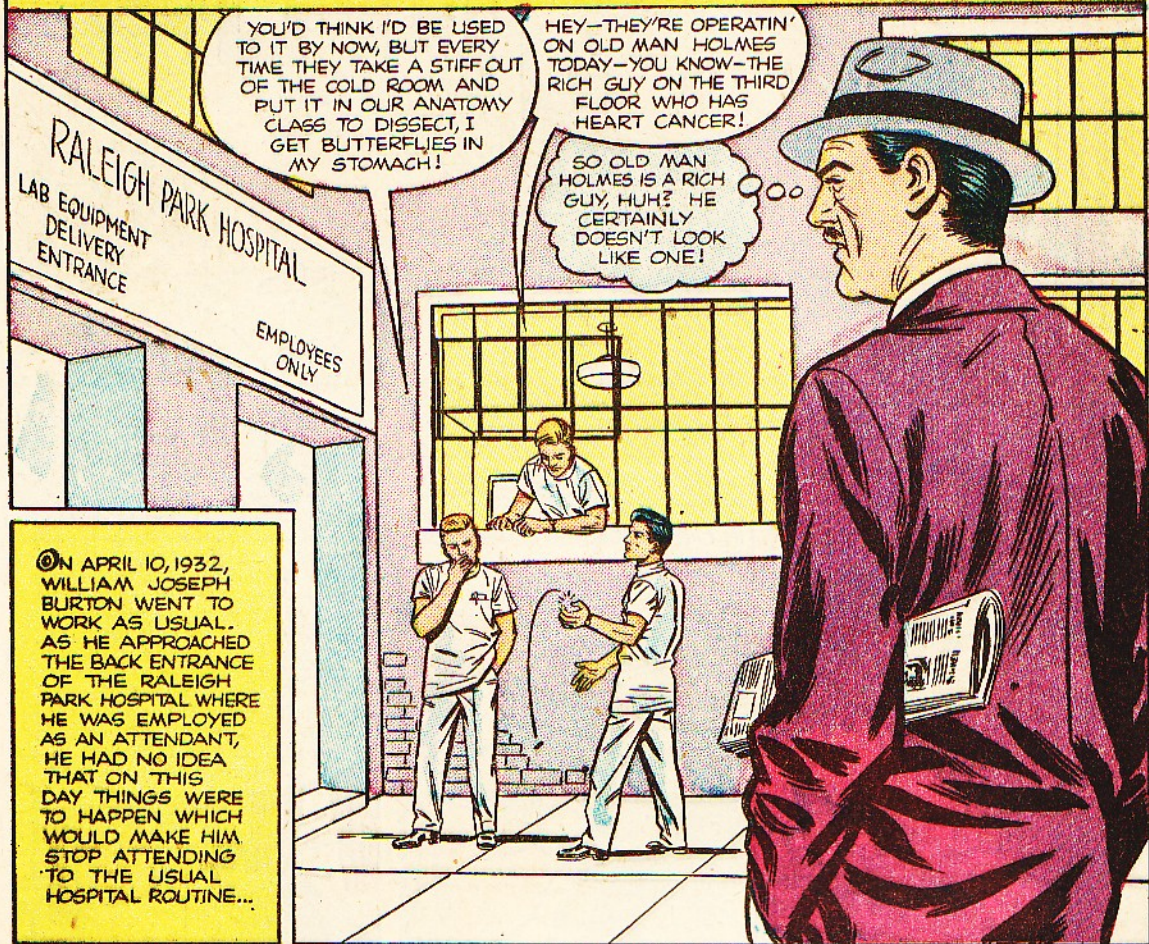
NAME.....ADDRESS.....  
 CITY.....STATE.....

## SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST





# A FAT TIP FOR MURDER



YOU'D THINK I'D BE USED TO IT BY NOW, BUT EVERY TIME THEY TAKE A STIFF OUT OF THE COLD ROOM AND PUT IT IN OUR ANATOMY CLASS TO DISSECT, I GET BUTTERFLIES IN MY STOMACH!

HEY—THEY'RE OPERATIN' ON OLD MAN HOLMES TODAY—YOU KNOW—THE RICH GUY ON THE THIRD FLOOR WHO HAS HEART CANCER!

SO OLD MAN HOLMES IS A RICH GUY, HUH? HE CERTAINLY DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ONE!

RALEIGH PARK HOSPITAL  
LAB EQUIPMENT DELIVERY ENTRANCE  
EMPLOYEES ONLY

ON APRIL 10, 1932, WILLIAM JOSEPH BURTON WENT TO WORK AS USUAL. AS HE APPROACHED THE BACK ENTRANCE OF THE RALEIGH PARK HOSPITAL WHERE HE WAS EMPLOYED AS AN ATTENDANT, HE HAD NO IDEA THAT ON THIS DAY THINGS WERE TO HAPPEN WHICH WOULD MAKE HIM STOP ATTENDING TO THE USUAL HOSPITAL ROUTINE...

I HEAR HOLMES' DAUGHTER IS A KNOCKOUT! I HOPE SHE WANDERS INTO OUR ANATOMY CLASS BY MISTAKE, TAKES ONE LOOK AT ME AND FALLS MADLY IN LOVE WITH ME!

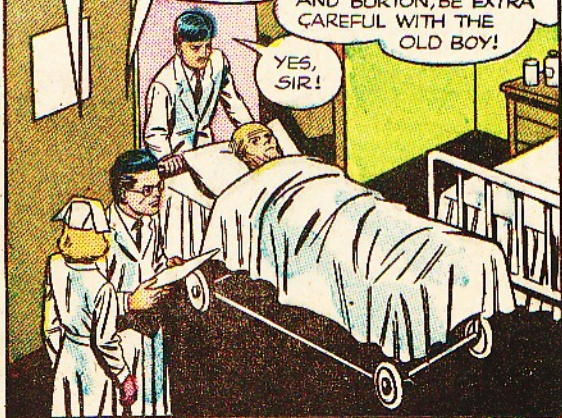
HA—THAT'S A HOT ONE—YOU LOOK MORE LIKE THE CRIMINAL TYPE THAN A SMOOTH-LOOKING ROMEO!

LATER...

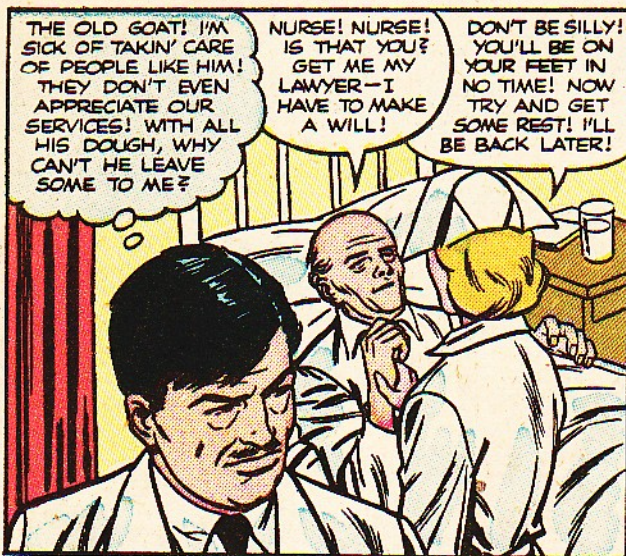
IS THERE ANY HOPE, DOCTOR?

NO, HE'S TOO FAR GONE! HE WON'T LAST ANOTHER 48 HOURS! PUT HIM ON THE CRITICAL LIST, AND NOTIFY HIS RELATIVES, MISS ELLIOT! MEANWHILE, KEEP HIS HOPES HIGH—I WANT HIM TO BE ALIVE UNTIL HIS FOLKS GET HERE! AND BURTON, BE EXTRA CAREFUL WITH THE OLD BOY!

YES, SIR!



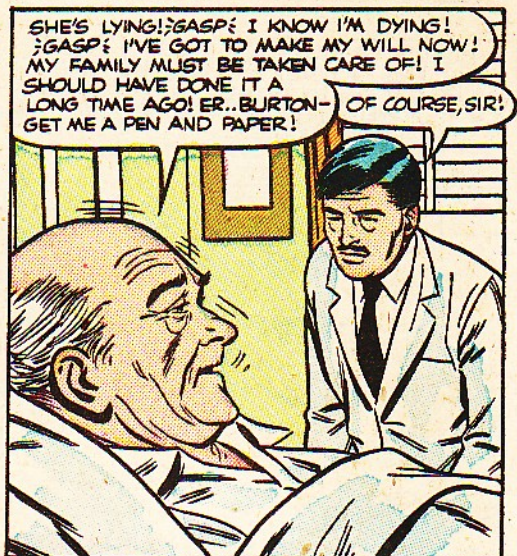




THE OLD GOAT! I'M SICK OF TAKIN' CARE OF PEOPLE LIKE HIM! THEY DON'T EVEN APPRECIATE OUR SERVICES! WITH ALL HIS DOUGH, WHY CAN'T HE LEAVE SOME TO ME?

NURSE! NURSE! IS THAT YOU? GET ME MY LAWYER—I HAVE TO MAKE A WILL!

DON'T BE SILLY! YOU'LL BE ON YOUR FEET IN NO TIME! NOW TRY AND GET SOME REST! I'LL BE BACK LATER!

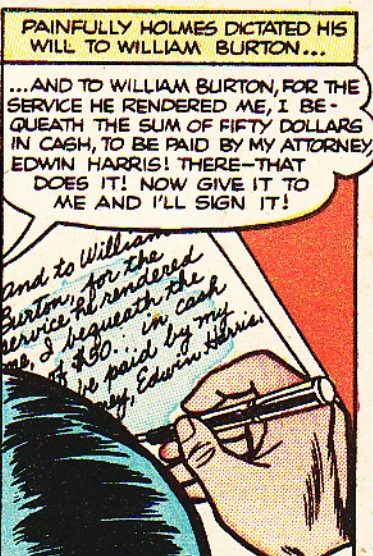


SHE'S LYING! GASP! I KNOW I'M DYING! GASP! I'VE GOT TO MAKE MY WILL NOW! MY FAMILY MUST BE TAKEN CARE OF! I SHOULD HAVE DONE IT A LONG TIME AGO! ER... BURTON— OF COURSE, SIR! GET ME A PEN AND PAPER!



NOW WRITE DOWN WHAT I SAY!

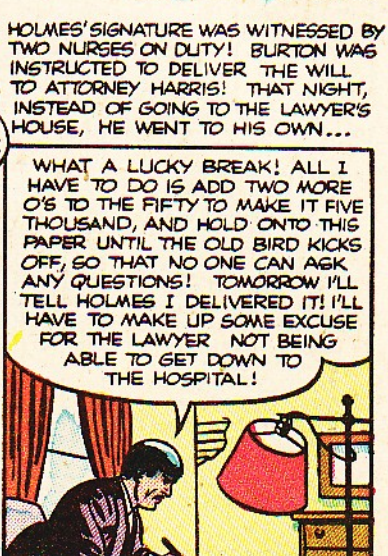
YES, SIR! I'M READY!



PAINFULLY HOLMES DICTATED HIS WILL TO WILLIAM BURTON...

...AND TO WILLIAM BURTON, FOR THE SERVICE HE RENDERED ME, I BEQUEATH THE SUM OF FIFTY DOLLARS IN CASH, TO BE PAID BY MY ATTORNEY EDWIN HARRIS! THERE—THAT DOES IT! NOW GIVE IT TO ME AND I'LL SIGN IT!

*And to William Burton, for the service he rendered me, I bequeath the sum of \$50.00 in cash to be paid by my attorney, Edwin Harris.*



HOLMES' SIGNATURE WAS WITNESSED BY TWO NURSES ON DUTY! BURTON WAS INSTRUCTED TO DELIVER THE WILL TO ATTORNEY HARRIS! THAT NIGHT, INSTEAD OF GOING TO THE LAWYER'S HOUSE, HE WENT TO HIS OWN...

WHAT A LUCKY BREAK! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS ADD TWO MORE O'S TO THE FIFTY TO MAKE IT FIVE THOUSAND, AND HOLD ONTO THIS PAPER UNTIL THE OLD BIRD KICKS OFF, SO THAT NO ONE CAN ASK ANY QUESTIONS! TOMORROW I'LL TELL HOLMES I DELIVERED IT! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE UP SOME EXCUSE FOR THE LAWYER NOT BEING ABLE TO GET DOWN TO THE HOSPITAL!



THE NEXT MORNING...

THANKS FOR DELIVERING IT, BURTON! I WONDER WHY HARRIS ISN'T HERE YET! CALL THE OFFICE FOR ME AND FIND OUT WHAT'S KEEPING HIM, BURTON!

YES, SIR, MR. HOLMES! I'LL DO IT RIGHT AWAY! OH, GOOD MORNING, DOCTOR!

HOW'S OUR PATIENT TODAY?



MISS ELLIOT, BE ESPECIALLY CAREFUL IN HANDLING MR. HOLMES! THE SLIGHTEST PRESSURE ON THAT BANDAGE ON HIS CHEST IS LIABLE TO CAUSE IMMEDIATE DEATH! I'M TRYING TO KEEP HIM ALIVE UNTIL HIS FAMILY GETS HERE FROM THE WEST COAST! HE WANTS TO SEE THEM!

YES, DOCTOR!



BURTON— WHERE'S MY LAWYER?

HE WASN'T IN, SIR, SO I LEFT A MESSAGE!



I'VE GOTTA SEE HARRIS, NURSE! GET ME A PHONE! GET ME A PHONE, OR I'LL GET OUT OF BED! I SWEAR I WILL!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? YOU KNOW YOU MUSTN'T GET EXCITED, MR. HOLMES! HERE... GIVE ME THE NUMBER AND I'LL MAKE THE CALL FOR YOU RIGHT AWAY!

NOW'S MY CHANCE... WHILE SHE'S OUT! HE'S GOT TO DIE BEFORE THE LAWYER GETS HERE! I'LL JUST PRESS DOWN ON THAT BANDAGE!

BURTON... DID YOU REALLY CALL MY LAWYER... BURTON - DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT!

I'M JUST GOING TO FIX YOUR BED SO YOU'LL REST BETTER! YOU'LL NEED REST, MR. HOLMES - LOTS OF REST! UGH! THERE!

STOP IT! OWWW! YOU'RE HURTING ME! HELP! AAGHH...

I THOUGHT I HEARD SOME NOISE IN HERE! HIS LAWYER'S ON THE WAY DOWN!

I HEARD THE NOISE, TOO! THAT'S WHY I CAME BACK IN! HE LOOKS BAD! YOU BETTER LOOK AT HIM!

HE'S DEAD! THAT'S FUNNY! IT HAPPENED SO SUDDENLY! HE MUST'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET UP! THERE'S BLOOD ALL OVER HIS BANDAGE!

THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT THE TELEPHONE MESSAGES HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR HIM! WE'D BETTER NOTIFY THE DOCTOR!

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, ED HARRIS ARRIVED! BURTON HANDED HIM THE WILL...

I WROTE IT FOR HIM LAST NIGHT! WE WERE RATHER FRIENDLY, YOU KNOW!

IT WILL HOLD UP LEGALLY! WHEW! YOU WEREN'T KIDDING WHEN YOU SAID YOU WERE FRIENDLY! HE LEFT YOU A LOT OF MONEY! I'LL CALL YOU IN A FEW DAYS!

HARRIS WAS DEFINITELY SUSPICIOUS OF BURTON! LATER, IN HIS OFFICE, HARRIS SPOKE TO HIS ASSISTANT, TOM WHITAKER...

THERE'S SOMETHING PHONY ABOUT THAT WILL! IT'S LEGAL AND AIRTIGHT, ALL RIGHT, BUT I KNOW THAT THE OLD MAN WOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT THE ATTENDANT SO MUCH MONEY! BURTON PULLED A FAST DEAL! BUT HOW?

DO YOU THINK THAT MAYBE HOLMES WAS FORCED TO GIVE SO MUCH?

HARDLY! THE NURSES WHO WITNESSED THE SIGNATURE WOULD HAVE NOTICED SOMETHING... UNLESS THERE'S SOME CONNECTION BETWEEN THEM AND BURTON! I'M GOING DOWN TO THE HOSPITAL AND NOSE AROUND! I'LL MEET YOU LATER AT JERRY'S BAR!

OKAY, ED!





THAT EVENING... HELLO, MR. HARRIS! THE USUAL, TOMMY!

HI, ED! HAVE ANY LUCK? WHAT'LL IT BE?



I HAVE A FEELING THE NURSE KNOWS MORE THAN SHE'S TELLING - THE ONE WHO WAS ON DUTY WHEN THE OLD MAN DIED! HER NAME'S FRAN ELLIOT!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



PAY OFF! IF BURTON PULLED SOMETHING, AND THE NURSE KNOWS IT, I HAVE A HUNCH SHE'LL SEE HIM WHEN HE GETS THE MONEY, AND TRY TO SHAKE BURTON DOWN FOR SOME!

SUPPOSE SHE DOESN'T?



THEN HE'S IN THE CLEAR! I TOLD BURTON TO COME FOR THE MONEY TOMORROW! I SAID IT IN FRONT OF HER SO SHE KNOWS HE'S COLLECTING! I WANT YOU TO PLANT YOURSELF IN THE CORRIDOR!

SURE - OKAY, ED!



THE NEXT DAY... THERE YOU ARE, MR. BURTON - \$5,000 IN CASH, JUST LIKE MR. HOLMES WANTED! THE BEST OF LUCK TO YOU!

OH, THANK YOU! THANK YOU!



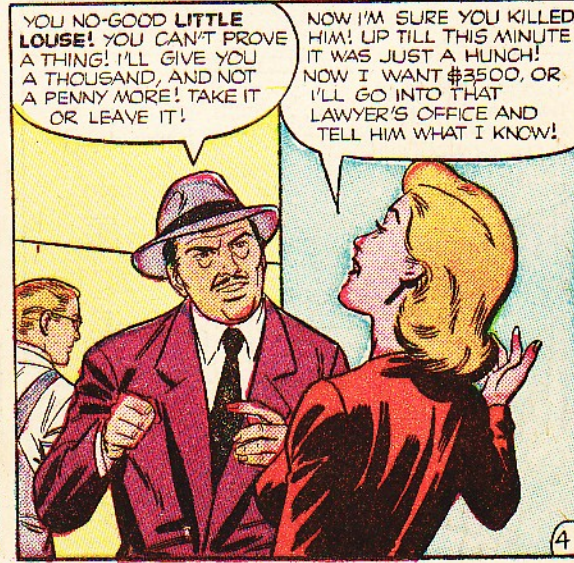
FRAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?

I CAME TO HELP YOU CARRY YOUR MONEY! IT MUST BE HEAVY! I THINK I'LL TAKE HALF, BURTON!



YOU'RE CRAZY! WHY SHOULD I GIVE YOU HALF?

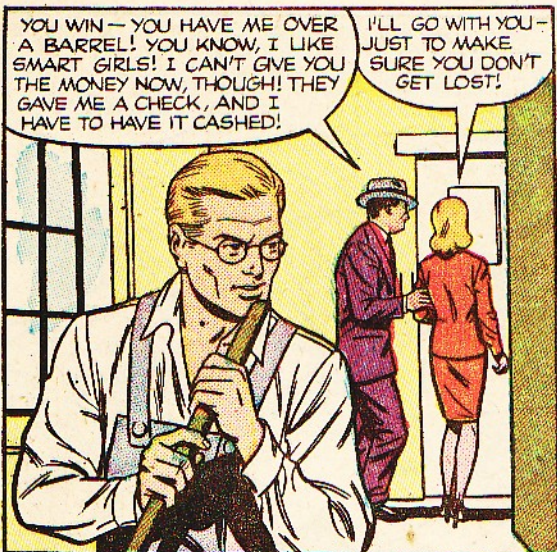
I NEED A VACATION! I'VE BEEN THINKING TOO MUCH! LATELY I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THE WAY OLD MAN HOLMES DIED, AND I CAN'T SLEEP AT NIGHT! \$2,500 MIGHT HELP ME TO RELAX!



YOU NO-GOOD LITTLE LOUSE! YOU CAN'T PROVE A THING! I'LL GIVE YOU A THOUSAND, AND NOT A PENNY MORE! TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!

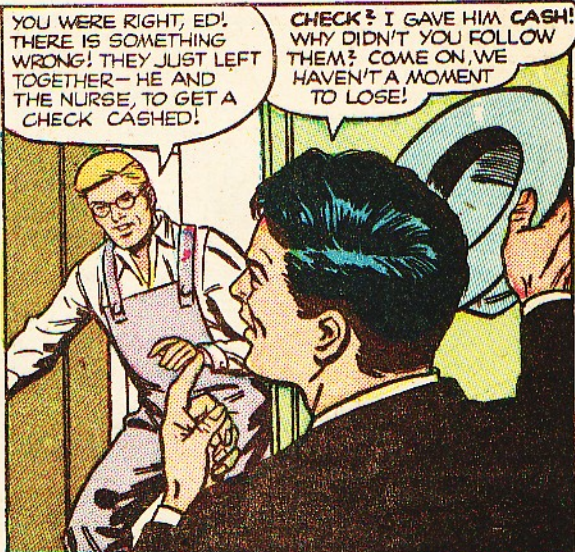
NOW I'M SURE YOU KILLED HIM! UP TILL THIS MINUTE IT WAS JUST A HUNCH! NOW I WANT \$3500. OR I'LL GO INTO THAT LAWYER'S OFFICE AND TELL HIM WHAT I KNOW!





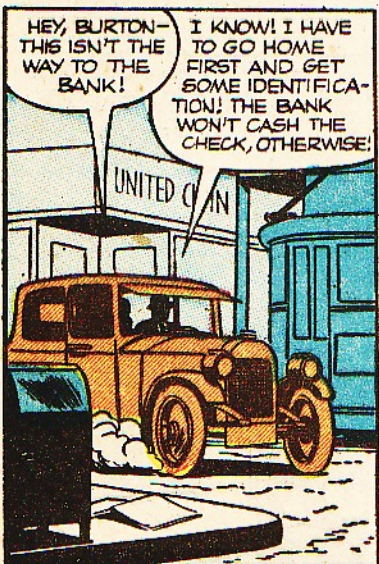
YOU WIN — YOU HAVE ME OVER A BARREL! YOU KNOW, I LIKE SMART GIRLS! I CAN'T GIVE YOU THE MONEY NOW, THOUGH! THEY GAVE ME A CHECK, AND I HAVE TO HAVE IT CASHED!

I'LL GO WITH YOU — JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET LOST!



YOU WERE RIGHT, ED! THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG! THEY JUST LEFT TOGETHER — HE AND THE NURSE, TO GET A CHECK CASHED!

CHECK? I GAVE HIM CASH! WHY DIDN'T YOU FOLLOW THEM? COME ON, WE HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE!



HEY, BURTON — THIS ISN'T THE WAY TO THE BANK!

I KNOW! I HAVE TO GO HOME FIRST AND GET SOME IDENTIFICATION! THE BANK WON'T CASH THE CHECK, OTHERWISE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

SHE'S NOT IN HER APARTMENT! LET'S TRY BURTON'S PLACE! THEY MAY HAVE GONE THERE!

DO YOU THINK HE'D KILL HER?



MEANWHILE, IN BURTON'S APARTMENT...

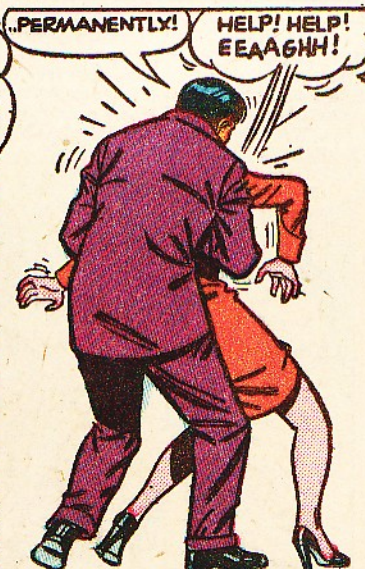
WHAT'S TAKING YOU SO LONG, BURTON? THAT BANK CLOSES AT THREE AND YOU KNOW I HAVE TO BE AT WORK AT FOUR!

DO YOU?



YES...WH...WHAT'S THAT ROPE FOR? WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO? EEEEE!

DON'T GET EXCITED! I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU...YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO GO ON A VACATION! WELL, I'M SENDING YOU...



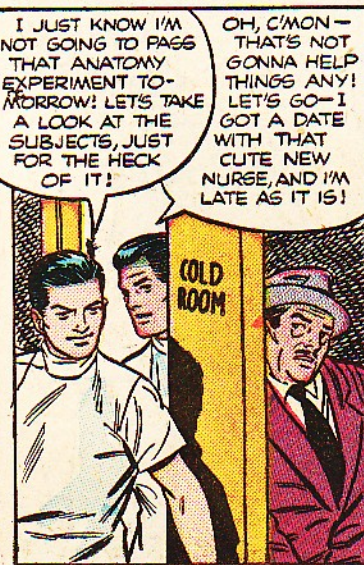
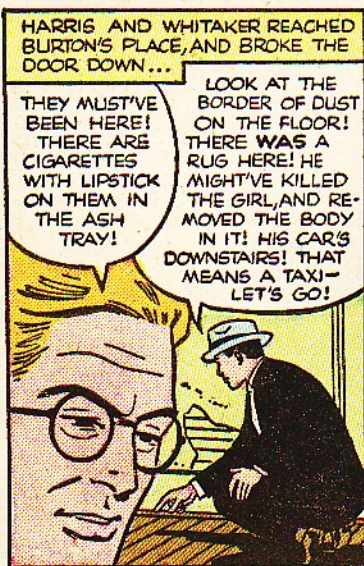
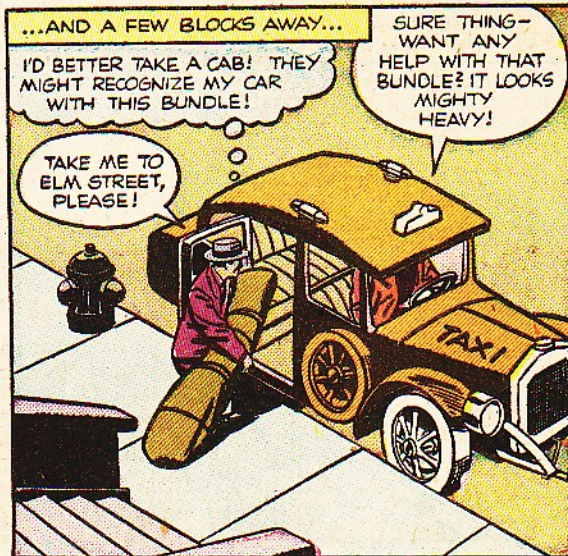
...PERMANENTLY!

HELP! HELP! EEEAGHH!



THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU, SISTER! BY THE TIME I FINISH FIXING YOUR FACE, NO ONE WILL RECOGNIZE YOU... AND YOU'RE GOING TO BE ON THE ANATOMY TABLE — JUST ANOTHER SUBJECT!







IT WAS ALMOST TEN BEFORE HARRIS AND WHITAKER GOT A LEAD...

IT'S THE ZENITH CAB COMPANY! THE DRIVER JUST CAME IN!

HELLO...YES... ELM STREET YOU SAY? RIGHT IN BACK OF THE HOSPITAL?

HE DROPPED SOME PAPERS IN THE CAB! MUST HAVE FALLEN OUT OF HIS POCKET WHEN HE PICKED THAT RUG UP! JUST A FEW ADDRESSES AND A TRAIN SCHEDULE!

A TRAIN SCHEDULE?.. THANK YOU!

YOU CHECK AROUND THE HOSPITAL, TOM! I'M GOING TO THE RAILROAD STATION! I'LL CALL YOU THERE LATER TO SEE IF YOU FOUND ANYTHING!

RIGHT-I'M ON MY WAY!

YEAH! WE FOUND HER, ED! THE SKUNK DISFIGURED HER FACE AND PUT HER IN THE COLD ROOM! WE CHECKED THE DELIVERIES AND THERE WAS ONE EXTRA BODY! DID YOU FIND ANYTHING, ED?

NOTHING, TOM! HE'S PROBABLY GONE ALREADY, OR ELSE MY HUNCH ABOUT HIM TAKING A TRAIN WAS WRONG! I SHOULD HAVE CALLED THE POLICE AND HAD THEM COVER OTHER MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION...WAIT- THAT'S HIM NOW!

STOP THAT MAN! DON'T LET HIM THROUGH!

HARRIS!

OPEN THIS GATE! LET ME IN!

SORRY, SIR- YOU'LL HAVE TO GET THE NEXT ONE! LEAVES IN HALF AN HOUR!

DON'T COME ANY CLOSER, HARRIS, OR I'LL...AAH..

THIS SHOULD TAKE CARE OF HIM! THIS GUY SHOULD MAKE A DATE WITH A PSYCHIATRIST!

NOW HE HAS A DATE WITH THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

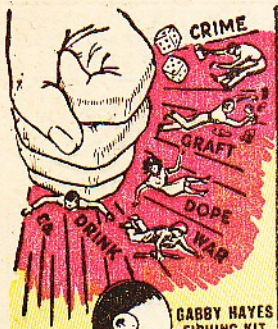
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE WITH THE FBI, ED!

YEAH...A LONG TIME AGO BEFORE I WENT INTO THE LAW BUSINESS FOR MYSELF! BURTON ALMOST PULLED A PERFECT CRIME! IF HE WEREN'T AFRAID OF THE NURSE, NOBODY WOULD EVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PROVE A THING!

FORMER FBI MAN TRAPS KILLER

THE END





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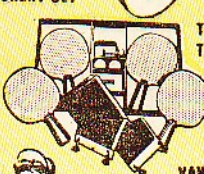
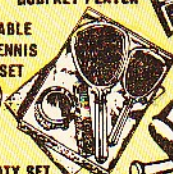


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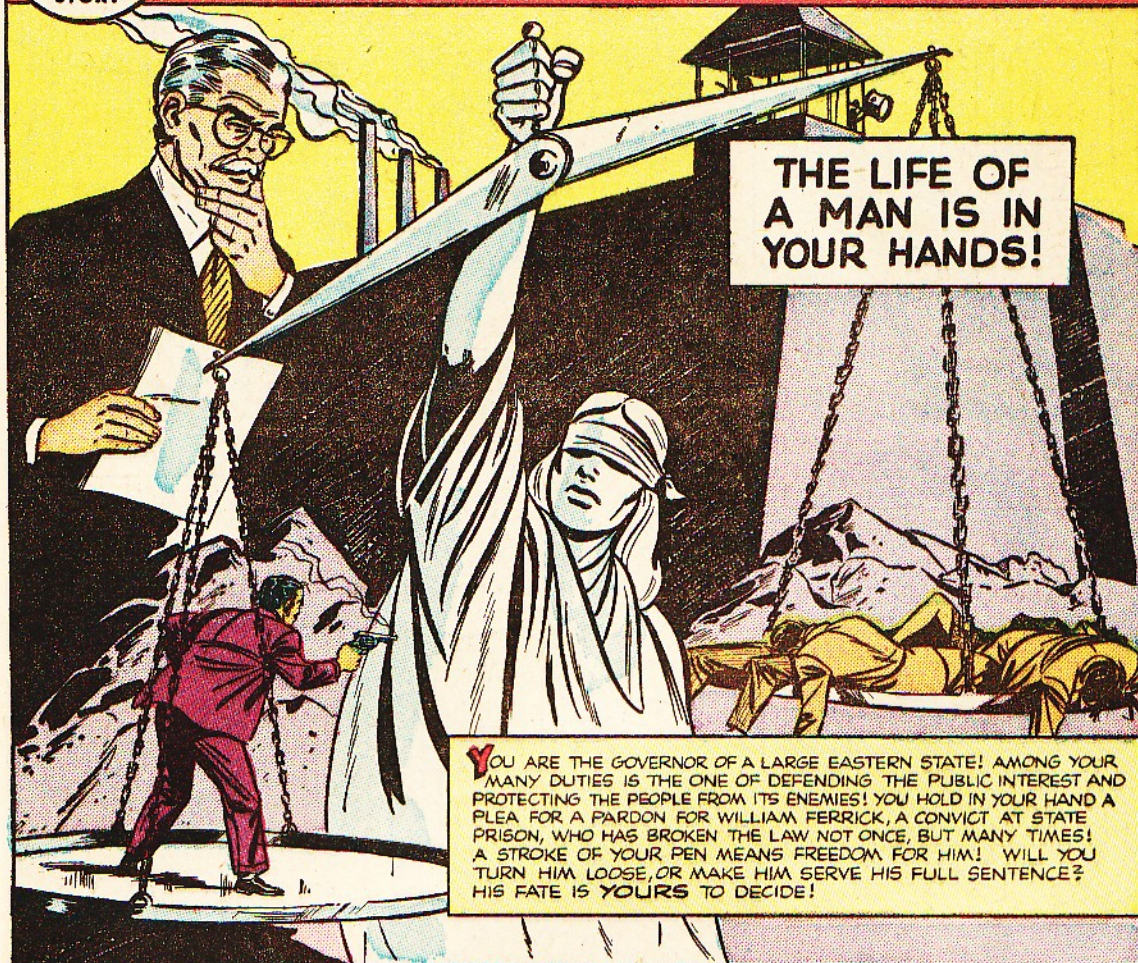


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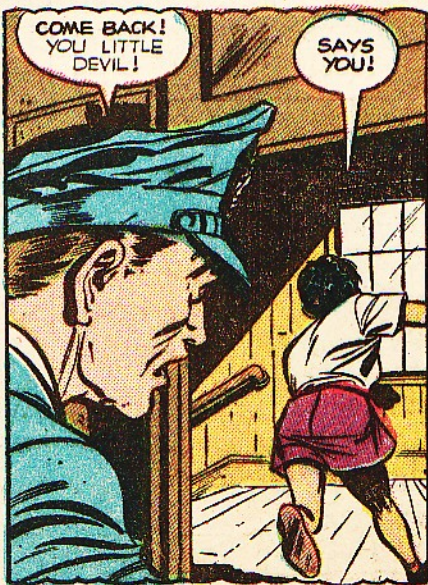
YOU'VE SEEN BILL FERRICK'S RECORD! HE IS AN INCORRIGIBLE LITTLE CROOK WHO NEVER LEARNED HIS LESSON!



WHEN BILL WAS NINE, HE WAS ARRESTED WITH ANOTHER BOY FOR STEALING...

**B..BILL!**  
GASP! WE'RE CAUGHT!

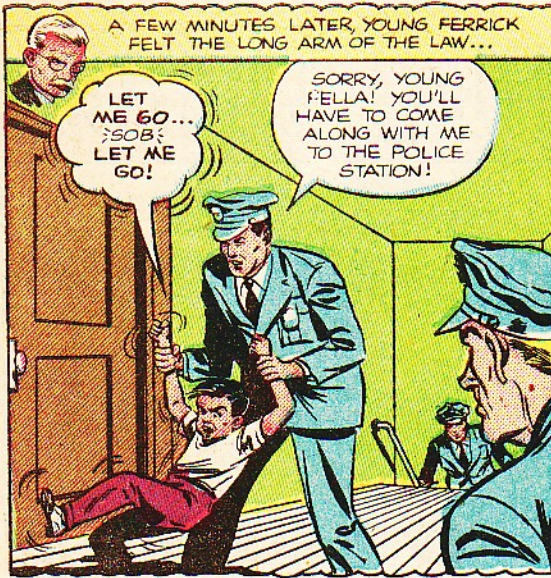
**NOT M...ME!**  
I'M GONNA MAKE A RUN FOR IT!



**COME BACK!**  
YOU LITTLE DEVIL!

**SAYS YOU!**

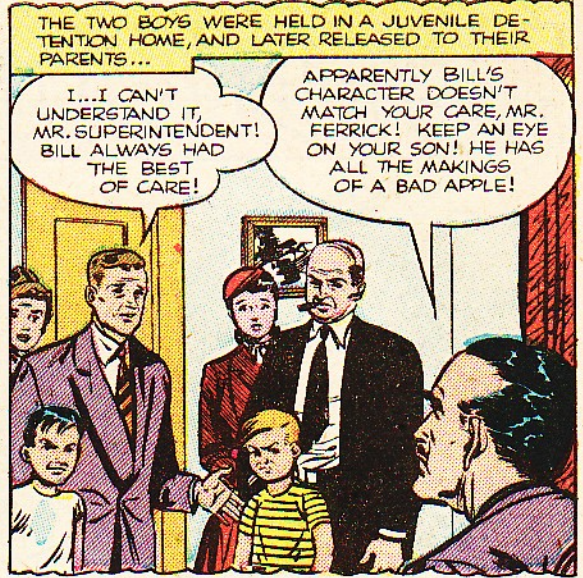




A FEW MINUTES LATER, YOUNG FERRICK FELT THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW...

LET ME GO...  
:SOB:  
LET ME GO!

SORRY, YOUNG F'ELLA! YOU'LL HAVE TO COME ALONG WITH ME TO THE POLICE STATION!



I...I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, MR. SUPERINTENDENT! BILL ALWAYS HAD THE BEST OF CARE!

APPARENTLY BILL'S CHARACTER DOESN'T MATCH YOUR CARE, MR. FERRICK! KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR SON! HE HAS ALL THE MAKINGS OF A BAD APPLE!

A YEAR LATER, WHEN BILL WAS CAUGHT SHOPLIFTING IN A DEPARTMENT STORE...

I GOT HIM, OFFICER! HE WAS SNEAKING OUT WITH THE CAMERA!

WHY, IT'S THE SAME KID THAT I LET GO LAST WEEK FOR STEALING A FOOTBALL! HE GAVE ME A SOB STORY!



BILL FERRICK WAS PLACED UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF A PROBATION OFFICER...

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO STAY OUT OF AN INSTITUTION, BILL! NEXT TIME, YOU'LL SEE THE INSIDE OF THE REFORM SCHOOL, UNDERSTAND?

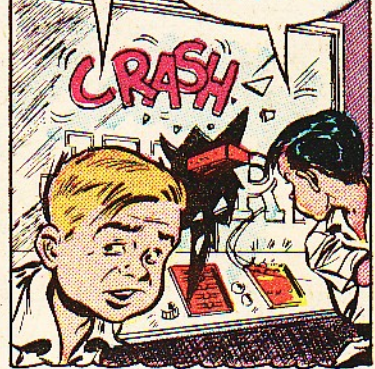
YESSIR! ALL I WANT IS JUST ONE MORE CHANCE! THANK YOU, JUDGE!



BUT A FEW MONTHS LATER...

BE CAREFUL, BILL! I DON'T WANNA GET CAUGHT!

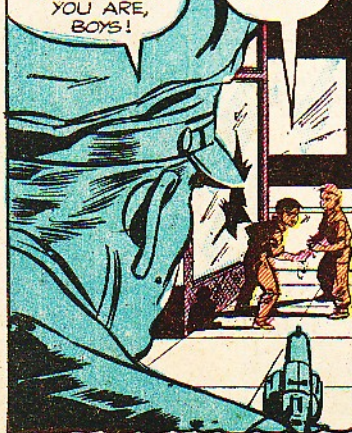
IF THEY DO, THEY'LL ONLY LET US GO AGAIN! WE'RE KIDS—THE LAW DON'T PUNISH KIDS! HERE GOES!



THE TWO DELINQUENTS WERE READY TO ESCAPE WITH THE JEWELS AND WATCHES WHEN...

DON'T MOVE—STAY WHERE YOU ARE, BOYS!

:GASP!  
A COPI!



BILL FERRICK AND MacWAGRAM WERE SENT TO THE STATE PARENTAL SCHOOL FOR PUNISHMENT...

IT TAUGHT ME ONE THING—NEVER TO GET CAUGHT AGAIN! I'M SMARTER NOW!

NOBODY GETS AWAY, BILL! THE JAILS ARE JAMMED WITH SUCKERS WHO THINK THEY'RE SMARTER'N THE LAW! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!



SOON AFTER HIS RELEASE, HE WAS CAUGHT FOR STEALING! THIS TIME HIS TECHNIQUE WAS DIFFERENT...

:SOB!:SOB!: I...I'LL DO ANYTHIN', JUDGE! ANYTHIN'! JUST GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE! :SOB!: DON'T SEND ME BACK TO JAIL! :SOB!: PLEASE!

ALL RIGHT, BILL! STOP CRYING! YOU HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE! CASE DISMISSED!





YOU'VE READ WHAT BILL FERRICK DID WITH HIS LAST PROMISES—HIS FRANTIC PLEAS FOR FORGIVENESS! HIS REPENTANCE TOOK PLACE ONLY IN COURT...

AGE 12

AGE 14

AGE 19

SO—YOU'RE AT IT AGAIN, EH, LITTLE THIEF?

!GASP! I...IT'S A MISTAKE! I...I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOIN'!

Y...YOU GOTTA GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE, COPPER! YOU GOTTA!

HOW MANY CHANCES DO YOU WANT? YOU'VE USED UP ALL YOUR CHANCES, PUNK!

AT 21, FERRICK WENT TO AN ADULT HOUSE OF CORRECTION...

I'VE GOTTEN SMARTER WITH AGE! NOW I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THE BULLS! UP TILL NOW THEY WERE DEALIN' WITH A KID!

A KID OR AN OLD GEEZER, A GUYS A GASP TO BREAK THE LAW! AIN'T YOU LEARNED THAT YET?

BUT NO SOONER WAS FERRICK OUT OF THE INSTITUTION, HE WAS OUT STEALING CARS WITH MAC WAGRAM AND...

PULL UP, AND STOP THE CAR, OR WE'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!

O...OKAY—!GASP! DON'T SHOOT—YOU GOT US!

POWER

THE LAW PUT WAGRAM AND FERRICK BEHIND BARS FOR A YEAR AND HALF! THEY CAME UP FOR PAROLE...

WE SEE THINGS STRAIGHT NOW, SIR! HONEST—WE'LL PROVE THAT WE'RE CURED ONCE AND FOR ALL!

THAT'S RIGHT, SIR! GIVE US ONE EXTRA CHANCE!

THEY GOT THAT EXTRA CHANCE, AND A FEW DAYS LATER...

I...I'M AFRAID, BILL! WHAT IF WE RUN INTO A BULL AGAIN?

MAC! IT'S JUST A MIJACKIN' JOB! THE DRIVER ISN'T EVEN ARMED! C'MON!

REES

THE DRIVER FROZE HIS HAND ON THE HORN...

!GASP! W...WE'RE SUNK! THAT'LL BRING EVERY COP IN TH' NEIGHBORHOOD!

THE BLAZES IT WILL! WE'RE GETTIN' OUTTA HERE—OVER HIS DEAD BODY!

HONK HONK

D...DON'T SHOOT! OW...MY SHOULDER!

!GASP! YOU CRAZY? PUT THAT ROD AWAY!

B...BILL! !GASP! SHUT UP—LET'S GET GOIN'! AN' SHUT OFF THAT ALARM!

BANG! BANG!

RRRRRR





HEY—STOP THAT TRUCK!

!GASP: I...I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT! A COPPER!

DON'T POINT AT HIM, YOU FOOL! OKAY, THEN, SHOOT! SHOOT!



FERRICK'S ADVICE WAS BAD! MAC GOT OFF ONE WILD SHOT AND...

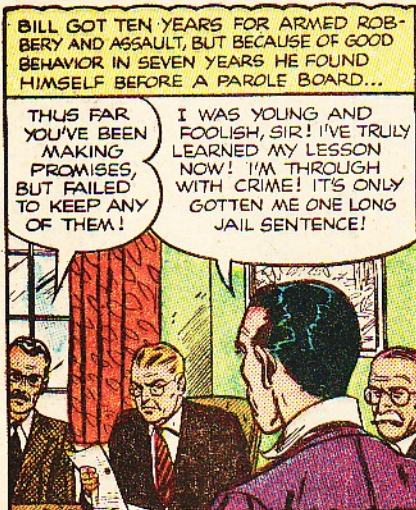
EEAAA!!

MAC! MAC! !GASP: HE GOT IT! !GASP: I...I MIGHT BE NEXT!



DON'T SHOOT! I'VE THROWN MY GUN AWAY! I WASN'T GOIN' TO USE IT! IT WAS MAC WHO FIRED AT YOU! MAC SHOT THE DRIVER, TOO! IT WAS MAC!

TELL IT TO THE JUDGE KEEP YOUR HANDS HIGH!



BILL GOT TEN YEARS FOR ARMED ROBBERY AND AGSAULT, BUT BECAUSE OF GOOD BEHAVIOR IN SEVEN YEARS HE FOUND HIMSELF BEFORE A PAROLE BOARD...

THUS FAR YOU'VE BEEN MAKING PROMISES, BUT FAILED TO KEEP ANY OF THEM!

I WAS YOUNG AND FOOLISH, SIR! I'VE TRULY LEARNED MY LESSON NOW! I'M THROUGH WITH CRIME! IT'S ONLY GOTTEN ME ONE LONG JAIL SENTENCE!



FERRICK'S PLEA WAS EFFECTIVE! ONCE AGAIN HE WAS TURNED LOOSE! HE SOON JOINED A RACKET MOB, AND CONTINUED HIS STEALING WAYS—EVEN WHEN IT CAME TO ROMANCE...

...SURE—I KNOW YOU'RE TRABERT'S GIRL...BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T DO BETTER, HONEY!

TAKE ANOTHER GUESS—HERE COMES TRABERT!



I BEEN HEARIN' THINGS, FERRICK! SINCE I TOOK YOU INTO MY MOB, YOU BEEN TALKIN' OF TAKIN' OVER EVERYTHIN' I GOT—MY RACKET, MY GANG, MY GIRL...

WAIT, TRABERT! YOU BEEN LISTENIN' TO THE WRONG PEOPLE!



NO, FERRICK! THE ONLY ONE WHO'S WRONG IS YOU! I FIGURED THE BOYS OUGHTTA STRAIGHTEN YOU OUT! OKAY, BOYS!

'YOU AIN'T STRAIGHTENIN' NOBODY OUT! I WILL!..



..WITH THIS!

EYAAA..

H...HE'S SHOOTIN' UP THE PLACE! !GASP: H...HE'S GONE NUTS! YEEOW!!

AARGH..



WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVED, THEY FOUND TWO DEAD THUGS AND A CALM KILLER...

HERE'S MY GUN, OFFICER! I HAD TO SHOOT THEM! IT WAS PURELY IN SELF-DEFENSE!

SELF-DEFENSE, EH? NEVER AT A LOSS FOR AN ALIBI, EH, FERRICK?



THE ALIBI HELPED TO AN EXTENT, IT WAS TRUE! FERRICK WENT ON TRIAL FOR MANSLAUGHTER, NOT MURDER, AND WAS CONVICTED...

YOU WILL SERVE A SENTENCE OF NOT LESS THAN TEN YEARS NOR MORE THAN TWENTY!

THANK YOU, YOUR HONOR! THIS COURT HAS BEEN MORE THAN JUST!




THIS WAS THE ONLY TRUTH BILL FERRICK EVER SPOKE. HE SERVED HIS TEN YEARS! NOW HE HAD APPLIED FOR A PAROLE! YOU LOOK AT HIS PAPERS...

HE'S SERVED HIS MINIMUM SENTENCE... WHY MAKE HIM SERVE TEN MORE YEARS? THEN AGAIN, CAN FERRICK BE TRUSTED TO GO BACK TO SOCIETY? AM I JUSTIFIED IN KEEPING HIM LOCKED UP?



THERE IT IS— THE CASE HISTORY AND THE DILEMMA! YOU ARE THE GOVERNOR AND ONLY YOU CAN DECIDE! WILL YOU LET FERRICK GO FREE, OR WILL YOU KEEP HIM LOCKED UP? FOR THE RESULTS OF YOUR DECISION, TURN THE PAGE UPSIDE DOWN!

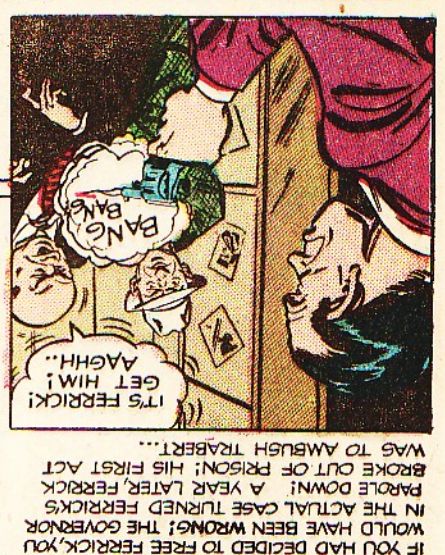


THE END— BELONGED—IN THE GUTTER! FERRICK FINALLY ENDED UP WHERE HE FOUND BOTH TRABERT AND FERRICK DEAD! BUT TRABERT'S GOONS BLASTED AWAY AND FERRICK CAUGHT IT! THE POLICE ARRIVED AND



IT'S FERRICK! GET HIM! AAGH... BANG BANG

IF YOU HAD DECIDED TO FREE FERRICK, YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN WRONG! THE GOVERNOR IN THE ACTUAL CASE TURNED FERRICK'S PAROLE DOWN! A YEAR LATER FERRICK BROKE OUT OF PRISON; HIS FIRST ACT WAS TO AMBUSH TRABERT...



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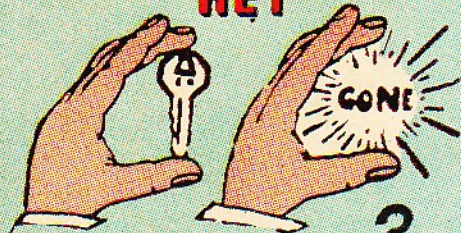
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